

**PRIEST GOT "RED HAND"****MR. MANLEY JUBILANT.**

**Thinks He Has Evidence Against the Armenian Society.**

When Assistant District Attorney Smyth and Manley left their offices last night they felt highly elated at the progress which had been made during the day in the investigation of the trial held yesterday of the Huntchakist Society, whom they hold responsible for the murder of Haynes S. Tavshanian by Beros Hamzoomian last Monday. Not only had they been most successful in their examination of Father Levon Martogessian, who, according to many of his countrymen, knows a great deal of the inner workings of the Huntchakist Society, and whom they had "on the carpet" for more than three hours, but they got a mass of data from a witness who, up to a few months ago had stood high in the councils of the society.

"We have got much evidence of great value to-day," said Mr. Manley, "and will have much easier testimony from now on. We are satisfied Father Martogessian knows much more than he has told us. If the Armenians, especially the smaller merchants, will continue to come forward, we shall have 'the goods' on some one in a short time."

For the greater part of the afternoon Mr. Jerome's two assistants had been closeted with a man whose name for the present must be a secret, who up to a few weeks ago had been a member of the central committee of the general assembly of the Huntchakists. He said the society had been organized in 1887 at Genoa, Italy, following the Armenian massacres at that time. Things went along smoothly until 1894, when two traitors were found in the ranks. Among these, the witness swears, was Father Levon Martogessian. They were expelled, but became penitent and pleading for reinstatement, were taken back into the fold in 1902. During the year the officials heard queer stories of the group, and in 1903 they were expelled again. Then they organized themselves into the "Reformed" Huntchakist Society. In the same year Sagatog, president of the parent organization, was shot down in the street in London in the same manner that Tavshanian met his death last Monday. Two other men were wounded, but the assassin was never found. That year also an effort was made to kill Sapsalian, an Armenian editorial writer in the street in Boston. The assassin's aim was poor and the man escaped injury.

**SAW PRIEST WITH VARTANIAN.**

According to this witness Father Martogessian was seen frequently in the company of Vartanian, who went from Chicago to Constantinople to kill Apig Ounjian in 1905, for whose murder he is now in jail in Turkey.

When this witness was told that the priest was going to apply to General Blaughan for a permit to carry a weapon he laughed and exclaimed: "I have never seen him without one, and he makes no effort to conceal it either when he enters a cafe where Armenians are gathered."

The society uses two seals—one a plain, egg-shaped signet, the other, the sign of the terrorist, a dagger firmly clasped in a hand stamped on red sealing wax. This is said to be the sign of death.

Much discussion was caused in the society, so the witness said, during Martogessian's term as treasurer, because he insisted on paying A. Arzoumanian, who he said to be the head of the order \$150 a week out of the treasury of the national organization.

Father Martogessian arrived at the Criminal Courts Building at 10 o'clock, the time set in his subpoena. He was accompanied by Harold Spielberg, whom he retained as his attorney.

The inquisition of the priest was conducted behind closed doors, and lasted from 10 a.m. until 1 p.m.

It was said he had talked freely with Mr. Smyth, but did not say anything to throw any light upon the present status of the society or the killing of Tavshanian. He admitted having been treasurer of the society in 1905-06, during which time he collected and distributed, he said, more than \$20,000. He gave a full accounting, he said, of the money in his possession. He left the society a year ago. When asked by Mr. Smyth if he had not found out anything about the present activities of the Huntchakists, he replied: "You are a powerful government, and can find them out much better than I can."

As the priest left the District Attorney's office he heaved a genuine, long drawn out sigh of relief, made a dash for the elevator and was out of the building in a jiffy. When the reporters caught up to him he waved them aside, saying: "I'm too tired to talk now; wait."

Father Martogessian is a man of about middle height, with black hair, a black mustache and a black Van Dyke beard. His eyes, which are very dark, are exceedingly sharp, and he apparently possesses more than average intelligence. His English is almost perfect. He wore a clerical frock coat, a black tie and slouch hat.

**SAYS SPIES ARE AFTER HIM.**

After partaking of some refreshments, he said: "I am an American citizen of two years standing, and I told Mr. Smyth that I was such. There are fifty Armenian spies working for the Turkish government in this city as spies, and all these charges against me are trumped up by them. They follow me, watch me and listen to everything I say. They have come to me with offers of sympathy and financial support, and the next thing I know I find them with my enemies. Yes, I am an Armenian, and any man who is not working to overthrow the Turkish tyrant is not an Armenian at heart."

"I never asked any one for money or wrote threatening letters. I never went to Guiubekian or Kargash Eustan and demanded or begged money. I went to the District Attorney's office of my own volition, as I am a citizen, a gentleman and a priest. He asked me many questions and I answered every one he put to me. I wrote several letters and signed my name in several different ways."

"Father, they say you are rolling in wealth," observed a reporter.

"They do, eh?" he answered with a smile. "Well, suppose I am, does that signify that I came by my money dishonestly? I have received many threatening letters, for my life is quite as much danger as any millionaire's. Here is a sample of one of them."

The priest then translated the following letter, which he said he received the day following the Tavshanian murder. It read as follows:

"Friend, To-day in the papers I saw the name of Mr. Gulestan, and also read that you killed Tavshanian, and that you are not satisfied yet. You wish to drink some other prominent Armenian's blood. Father, I worship patriots like me, it is necessary to die for our nation, but brother, this is the only way to do it. You know me, but know you. Long ago I ate watermelon with you in Boston, and talked with you concerning how we could free our nation. In our conversation we passed several hours, but now I have a command to you, and this is—look out! If you dare to touch one of the millionaires in Boston, or any Armenian, at the same time you and your blackmailing company will be paid."

"Listen, friend, on your ears. Now, don't tell me who I am or where you can find me. I am a soul here with millions. I am a soul everywhere, to kill those who try to kill Armenians, and I am with you and your friends if it is necessary to kill them. Now, do you understand what I mean?"

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The priest was one of twenty-five witnesses whom the Assistant District Attorney had before him. Every one of them, including the Rev. Bogos Kaffenjian, of Worcester, had a look at Hamzoomian, the prisoner, but not one was able to identify him. This fact, the authorities say, strengthens the belief that the man was shipped to New York for no other purpose than to kill Tavshanian.

Not in many years has a class of people been so stirred up as the Armenians over the death of the rich merchant. They have taken new life since Martogessian has been seen by the Assistant District Attorney, and are more than ever determined to put an end to the reign of terror which the blackmailers have brought in the last few years.

**CHILD KILLED: MOTORMAN MOBBED.**

Rosie d'Ambrosio, five years old, of No. 107 Navy street, Brooklyn, was killed by a trolley car yesterday in front of her home while she was playing. She was running after a ball, when a cross-roads trolley, 24 feet long, struck her. The motorman, William Walsh, did not have time to stop before the wheels were crushing out her life. The child's mother saw the accident, and rushed out of the house with a poker. Her cries and those of the other Italians in the street soon collected a mob. Walsh was dragged by the patrolman, and it was found necessary to call out the reserves from the fire department to disperse the crowd. Walsh was locked up.

**NO CITY LIENS ON OGDEN PROPERTY.**

Controler Metz has received from the Ogden estate a check in full for all taxes and assessments on the property. The property was recently sold at auction.

The investigation will necessarily proceed slowly, as the first object of the District Attorney's force will be to fathom the organization and workings of the Armenian secret societies.

Ex-Judge Rufus B. Cowing dropped out of the case yesterday as counsel for the defendant. Previous engagements, he said, would prevent his giving the case the attention it required. Emanuel J. Murphy, of No. 280 Broadway, is now counsel of record for the prisoner, but it is understood the court will appoint another prominent lawyer in place of Judge Cowing to aid in the defense.

All arrangements are complete for the big mass meeting at Murray Hill Lyceum, at 24th street and Third avenue, to-night. Archbishop Serjian will preside and speeches will be made in Armenian and English.

It was decided yesterday to delay the reading of Mr. Tavshanian's will until to-day. The family wanted a day's rest after the excitement of the last few days.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Worcester, Mass., July 26.—The Worcester and Boston police received information that Alexan Arzooian, the alleged head of the "terrorists," was in hiding in West Boylston Road, near the Worcester fair ground, within a stone's throw of the Worcester line. The police have made no move to arrest him, and because of this Mr. Serdjani, a wealthy Armenian, bitterly abhors them. He and other Armenians are in great fear because of the terrorist's proximity. They have not received threats or warnings, but believe Arzooian is here to direct the carrying out of threats against Boston Armenians. Chief Matthews to-night said he had communicated all facts in regard to Arzooian to the New York police.

East Orange, July 26 (Special).—Chief of Police James Bell has made elaborate preparations to guard Armen. P. Aleem, an Armenian rug importer of New York, who lives at No. 86 Arlington avenue, North. Mr. Aleem is one of those who have been threatened by the Huntchakists.

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Boston, July 26.—A mass meeting of the Armenian residents of this city to take action on the assassination in New York of H. S. Tavshanian will be held on Sunday night at Armenian National Hall, in lower Washington street. The meeting has been called by prominent Boston Armenians, and was prompted by the recent activities of the Armenian revolutionaries of the "Reformed" Huntchakist Society. In the same year Sagatog, president of the parent organization, was shot down in the street in London in the same manner that Tavshanian met his death last Monday. Two other men were wounded, but the assassin was never found. That year also an effort was made to kill Sapsalian, an Armenian editorial writer in the street in Boston. The assassin's aim was poor and the man escaped injury.

**MISS BROOKLYN'S PERIL.**

Long, Lean Person After Her, Says Coler. Upset by Crime Wave.

McLellan, Metz, McFarren and the "Brooklyn ring" are still the subjects which Coler's "Bulldogs" chiefly expands on. Here are some of the "bright" short and "snappy" sentences which express Coler's opinions in to-day's issue of "The Bulldog":

"There is a long, lean person wooing Miss Brooklyn from a ring." Metz is the gyroscope that keeps McLellan from falling off the tight rope. Looking backward at his future, Mayor McFarren may well wonder what his pals will be like. "Sweet are the results of victory." Mr. McFarren, who never won a victory, does pretty well, thank you.

Coler is "dead" when the "ring" is after his scalp, and the rest of him, too. He says:

"The police have attacked the McFarren-Hester-Woodruff-Dobson-Republican-Democratic-Newspaper Combine. Think of such men ever daring to criticize any criminal organization, to speak their minds without fear or expense, to make a speech of their own, to admit to the public that they are still unable to administer the affairs of state to us; but with this staving us in the face we are still mindful of the fate of those who fell at the Alamo. They left their enemies on the field before them and the great State of Texas after them. If the Borough Hall should prove out our political Alamo, those who put them can rest assured that when we are through with them we will be as dead as the Alamo."

The meeting of the local Armenian public opinion was abandoned after the Armenian Park reservoir was purchased by the city for the Jerome Park reservoir. Open Root, it, is president of the Jerome Park Reservoir Company. In building the reservoir John B. McDonald, the contractor, used the road for hauling dirt and stone. Mr. Allison intends to improve a large part of the land by erecting dwelling houses.

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**TWIST THE TAIL OF THE DOG TRUST.**

Delicatessen Dealers Unite to Stop High Prices on Wursts.

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